

point three



POINT THREE is the
monthly magazine
of Toc H

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August 1969

one shilling

Toc H members accept a four-fold commitment: 1. to build friendships across the barriers that divide man from man; 2. to give personal service; 3. to find their own convictions while always being willing to listen to the views of others; 4. to work for the building of that better world which has been called the Kingdom of God. This magazine, which acts as a forum for ideas about Toc H and about the world in which we live, takes its title from the third of these Four Points—to think fairly.

August 1969

On the Cover—

For four hours on a cold night last January, 81-year-old widow Edith Thrower lay ill in her country home, trying to attract attention.

Now the villagers have made sure that it can never happen again. One of them had heard of the Toc H warning light system from her father, a road safety chairman in London. She contacted a Branch of Toc H in London, and Wymondham Toc H fitted the little black box when it arrived.

Photo: Eastern Evening News, Norwich.

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Letters and articles are welcomed but the opinions expressed therein are not necessarily those of the Toc H Movement

viewpoint

"To Love Widely"

Familiarity may not always breed contempt but familiar words seem to develop a comforting quality often at variance with their challenging and uncomfortable implications. "To love widely", the first of the Toc H Four Points, is one such phrase. It has soothing, one might almost say cosy, overtones. And yet the more one begins to consider the implications of these three simple words the more revolutionary they seem.

Loving widely may seem like a short cut to universal popularity: and yet for Jesus Christ it led to the Cross. He preached the gospel of love and it earned Him only ridicule and death. Why? Because his contemporaries perceived, however dimly, that the man who went about telling people to love their enemies wasn't simply naive or half-witted. He was saying something revolutionary about the way in which society should operate. If people really took this love business seriously society could never be the same again.

Jesus was saying something uncomfortable about the outcasts and rejects of society. He was saying that the mentally ill and the chronic sick, alcoholics and criminals, tramps and the homeless, are not simply tiresome failures who should be kept out of sight and out of mind. They, too, must be loved. To love widely means more than being nice to all whom we meet: it means deliberately seeking to meet those to whom it is not easy to be nice. It means loving the unlovable as well as the loveable. "If ye love them that love you, what reward have you? Do not even the publicans the same? And if you salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others?"

In any society which is based on the competitive principle there are bound to be failures, however much the welfare state may try to cushion the blow. You can't have winners without also having losers. Our society is based on the belief that there must be incentives, of money or power or prestige, if men are to give of their best. Indeed the provision of more powerful incentives is widely believed to be the answer to Britain's current economic problems. Christ, however, spoke about the creation of a radically different society.

The Church has never found it easy to come to terms with this dilemma. Many Christians have given up the attempt to transform society and have become "conformed to this world". Others, like the hippies of today, have simply "dropped out", concentrating on forming their own small enclave in which the rule of love will be paramount.

Jesus, however, presented a quite new vision of what society should be. He pointed the way to a society based on compassion and love rather than on incentives and the profit motive, on co-operation rather than on competition. This is the subversive doctrine that He came to teach. Is it all quite unrealistic? Is it based on a failure to understand human nature? Toc H believes that the society Christ spoke about is in fact the only kind of society that will allow human beings to develop to their full potential.

There's nothing cosy about those three simple words "to love widely".

K.P.B.

fossilised or frontier movement? what is our future?

“Large numbers, of both young and not so young, are attracted by our ideals but repelled by the institution through which we try to express those ideals.”

There is a future for Toc H; but only if it is prepared to recognise its only valid role and study society so that it can play that role with effectiveness and relevance. What is the nature of the society in which we live? Clearly it has changed. This is a boring truism; but it still has to be recognised by Toc H. What were answers 50 years ago simply do not measure up to today's needs. The Holy Spirit cannot be trapped and put in a glass jar in this way.

Most people can agree with such generalities. Life only becomes uncomfortable when the implications are realised and the sacred cows attacked. The forces of conservatism in Toc H have been such that it rarely takes decisions because they are right; it has them forced upon it because they are inevitable or expedient. We still run a hostel for seafaring boys; but conditions in the merchant navy have altered dramatically and the family circumstances of most of the young men entering the service are vastly different to what they were even 30 years ago. We still run hostels for nice, ordinary, normal young men. There was a time when Marks had all the dynamic and excitement that is today attributed to the kibbutz. This is no longer true.

The only abnormal thing about the vast majority of our Marksmen is that they are living in a hostel. All the sociological trends militate against such a practice. We can see this in the continuing drop in the average age of Marksmen. We can see it in the average

length of stay. Two years ago, it was six months; today it is a bare three months. Such an acceleration in the sociological trend, such irrefutable evidence can hardly be ignored for much longer, even by Toc H. But somehow we manage it, and our reaction is to plan the expenditure of large sums of money on additional staff, better furnishings and modern equipment. In any language, this is pouring good money after bad.

At this particular time, there are only two justifications for Toc H possessing properties of any kind. They can be used to provide shelter for human resources that are to be put at the disposal of the community, preferably a deprived one at or near the heart of one of our large cities. Alternatively they can provide a therapy for the people living in the house. Clearly the Marks are not the former. If they intend to be the latter, then let us for goodness' sake concentrate on providing therapeutic communities for those who really need it—the prostitute trying to give up the game, the drug addict trying to kick the habit, the ex-prisoner and ex-mental patient trying to re-establish themselves back into the community. It almost certainly would cost more; but it would be much more worthwhile, and could be financed for many years by selling a few properties, or realising a few assets.

A growing number of people see Projects and Centres as being the panacea for all our ills. In both cases, people can be, and are, involved in large numbers. The essential point is that they can be involved without

joining Toc H, and very few see the point of doing so. Although there is much talk about there being no strings attached, a return is looked for in both cases. Such expectations have been largely disappointed. Why is this? After all, I have myself said that if only we would stop worrying about the membership problem and start sharing ourselves with others, we would soon have no membership problem. I still believe this to be true; but the implication is that we, as a Movement, must be involved in reality, not vicariously through the good offices of a few individuals. In other words if you have a dark, cold, damp, empty building, string a few bright, psychedelic lights around, it may remind people that it exists but it does nothing to encourage them to enter, and even less to hold them once they have been so intrepid.

Even if Centres do account for some of these bright lights, a proper evaluation gives us cause to have certain reservations. A Centre can be used to pioneer certain forms of service and to activate the community. This can be achieved by one or more individuals without the millstone of a property. Far too much time is spent in property management. If the purpose is activation of the community, there are great advantages in using other people's property, since this demonstrates that one is not in competition with existing agencies. Of course the owners of the plant that is used are more likely to get the kudos than we are; but is that the reason we set up Centres in the first place?

Peripheral experiments

Unless the whole Movement is prepared to take a new, more relevant direction, Centres and Projects become nothing more than peripheral experiments. By this I mean that if these experiments are so different from the rest of the Movement, the inevitable danger is that they will become divorced from the rest of Toc H. Large numbers, of both young and not so young, are attracted by our ideals but repelled by the institution through which we try to express those ideals. Admittedly with a few experiments we can provide large numbers of people with a Toc H experience; but this will never solve the membership problem until something recognisably similar to that experience can be gained in the vast majority of Toc H Branches. Toc H must decide whether it is to be a support Movement, providing money so that a few can tackle the job in hand, or a participating Movement committed to recognisable principles and purposes.

We claim to be an ecumenical Movement. If we imagine that the very fact of having different denominations in the same room makes us ecumenical, we are mistaken. We

are no more ecumenical than the gardening club that is not even aware of its mixture of men and women. We are only ecumenical when we have the courage and honesty to explore the field together, to face up to the differences, and share the beliefs that make us tick. If we are in earnest, the Guild church should be one of the most advanced ecumenical centres in the country. Its full time staff should be drawn from different denominations. It should be making bold liturgical experiments. It should be having dialogue with the communists.

Colour blind

We should have a clear, unambiguous position as far as race is concerned. Percentage-wise there are less coloured people in Toc H than in the churches. This is an indication that the churches have made their position clearer than we have. We must be prepared to stand up and be counted. We must be known as the people who are truly colour blind. We must be prepared to have clear positions on a number of political issues. This does not mean that we have to be party political; but it does mean that we invest our jargon with some pertinence. If we believe that everyone is made in the image of God, that everyone has value, we are saying something fairly controversial about the social misfit, the inadequate and the people who cannot cope. If we believe that people grow when they are loved and trusted, we are saying something important about the kind of society for which we are aiming. We have nailed our colours to the mast of a co-operative society rather than a competitive one. We have set our faces against the status quo, and declared our interest and involvement in politics using the word in its broadest sense.

Toc H must either accept its woolly image, and rationalise it as being part of its comprehensive genius, or accept the discipline and discomfort that a radical and recognisable position would demand. A Movement on the decline that stands still in the hope that the climate of opinion will change in its favour is not only waiting for a miracle that will never happen; but also by definition is an organisation more concerned with its continued existence than with making an impact on the community. I return to the concept with which I started. We are either a frontier Movement or we are nothing. It is our decision. What are we going to decide? If we decide in favour of a frontier Movement with clear recognisable values and political standpoints, we might even arouse hostility. In this country, hostility is the one sure sign that one is doing something useful. It is surely better than being ignored.

'OUR TIMMY HAS TO BE PUSHED OFF TO SCHOOL EVERY MORNING'

in a wheelchair

Timmy is one of the thousands of children suffering from muscular dystrophy—a wasting of the muscles which leaves its young victims crippled and helpless.

There is no treatment, no cure.

The research we buy brings the discovery of a cure that little bit nearer, but if we had the money we could do a lot more.

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MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY GROUP

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(We can supply speakers and films)

meet Jimmy Savile, membership no. 124832

Reputed to be the highest paid disc jockey in the world, Yorkshire born, ex-miner Jimmy explains his charity work as a "peculiar" relationship with God. "I have an audience of 40 million. If Our Lord wants me to do something on the air He's gotta provide the gear. I never worry about what comes. I just use the material as it arrives." He is a devout Roman Catholic.



Photo: BBC Photo Library



Photo: Pat Thomas

Do anything, go anywhere. He has climbed Ben Nevis, run to the top of the G.P.O. Tower, completed assault courses with the Royal Marine Commandos to win his green beret, preaches regularly, addressed thousands of teenagers in a disused quarry, keeps fit by wrestling and running, takes part in hundreds of charity walks every year. It was he who introduced the idea of charity walks. Two days a week he is a voluntary porter at Leeds Infirmary.



Photo: Pat Thomas

"I never lose sight of the fact that I belong to the public." To prove it he has raised money for the elderly, the handicapped, the mentally sick, for youth clubs, for churches, for rag weeks, for hospitals. He attends dances for the handicapped. He visits hospitals, homes, sick people, children's wards. Appeals on his radio programmes for public support and takes a personal interest in the organisations which approach him for help. Last year he helped to raise over £60,000.

He visits Broadmoor Mental Institution regularly and has a flat there. "The warders think I'm a worker and the patients think I'm one of them," he quips. He began a talk to a room full of the most violent criminals in Britain with "If I get any trouble from you guys I'll chin the lot of ya." When the patients requested it he parked a Rolls Royce with gold handles in front of the top security block. "All they see normally is a huge brick wall", he explained.

A Councillor speaks - two
This month, BOB WISE, Hitchin, Herts.

"we want staff who are experts"

Bob Wise does not mince his words. His business background, he is an Associate of the Institute of Bankers and works in a civil service office in London, permeates the conversation from the very beginning. And yet a little mannerism like the ghost of a smile which flickers and just as quickly disappears again softens a remark which at first may have appeared aggressive.

I asked him whether integration had been organised efficiently. He felt that it had and said, "There is only one way to bring integration to the notice of the non-member and that is to have Joint Branches. Integration must not only be done but be seen to be done." He went on to say, "members will arrive at a point where they seriously question the need for separate Branches. I would hesitate to anticipate the answers, but I think the question will be asked."

Did he feel that Councillors were fully informed, I wanted to know. He replied that there was no need for Councillors to know every administrative detail. "Why should they?" he asked, "they can't all be in on the act. They have elected the Executive and have ratified the appointment of a Director, now they must let them get on with the job."

50 year old Bob has some strong comments to make about publicity too. "National public interest is a fickle jade," he said, "headlines are important for but a few hours and the mind boggles at how much expenditure would be necessary for the purpose." He feels strongly that public relations at local level are more important and urged more persistent use of publicity methods by all Branches. "We must take every opportunity to let it be known what we are doing," he urged, "our advertising is only wrong if it is done to glorify ourselves and not Our Father in Heaven."

Although a married man with two daughters and two grandchildren, Bob is adamant in his view that more members should come forward for local and national office. He accepts that Toc H to work at all needs to be democratic, and having accepted that is prepared to put up with the disadvantages as well as enjoying the advantages. "What we



must do," he pointed out, "is to see that when jobs are available they are filled by those who are suited and not just those who are available." He was quick to add, "the corollary of this is that those who are talented must allow themselves to be candidates for office. It's no use allowing the willing person to fill the office because he is the only volunteer and then grumbling because he hasn't the ability." Every answer, clear and concise. I was beginning to think that this interview was a piece of cake.

When I posed the question of the role of Toc H in the urban areas, Methodist Lay Preacher Bob was just as lucid with his reply. "Wherever there are people there are Toc H jobs to be done. The more people, the more jobs of every kind." He went on to stress that people everywhere need fellowship; that where there were people in any numbers that was the place where the Kingdom of God had to be built. "Fundamentally the job of Toc H is the same in large towns as in small" he concluded.

"But how and where does it begin?" I persisted.

"To make any impact it must specialise. In any one urban area there must be several manifestations of Toc H," he answered. He illustrated his point by confirming a need for

traditional Branch patterns as well as experts in race, housing, youth work, the elderly, working in teams, and permanent staff recruiting volunteer labour for one-off projects and organising Centres for society misfits. "There is no limit to the needs which we could meet if we are adaptable, and do not expect the same men to be 'jacks of all trades'."

He was certain that Branches in rural areas would accept the city role and, like Pat Turner in the June interview, he stressed that they should be included in the decision-making by organising the Districts from the urban centre outwards, so that there could be adequate interchange of ideas.

Succession of Branches

Recruiting new members is another subject on which Bob spoke very energetically. I asked him whether stimulating more interest would help to gain new members. "Interest is not the same as commitment" he replied. "Until Toc H employs organisers whose *forte* and job is to form new Branches we shall keep on showing a loss. We have tended to think that a Branch once formed must go on perpetuating its existence and fails if it doesn't. A more vital Movement might result from a succession of Branches with a lifetime as long as enthusiasm and usefulness lasts."

For hobbies Bob goes in for a little leisurely gardening and walking and takes a keen interest in the local youth club. He is not really sure of the effects of Regionalisation in the area since he only moved from Harrogate just over 12 months ago, but from local comment has gathered that there is some criticism that the staff are not as useful as they were before. "I think the guidance we need from headquarters is in the fields of recruiting and organising," he said. "We want staff who are experts in their field and who have the time to give to planning and making contacts. There are fields where the enthusiasm of the Branch members is enough, but there are many places now where willingness of the dabbler is not enough to deal with the task: expertise and time are required, and it is to headquarters that we shall look for them."

I enjoyed talking to Bob Wise. He is a man who lives up to his name, loves Toc H and shares his enthusiasm for it freely without frightening people away. It was he who organised a teach-in on communications and the Toc H symbol for the hottest Sunday of the year and still managed to attract 18 people. Toc H needs the dedication of people like him at all levels of leadership. Let us resolve now to recruit to the full time staff the specialists necessary to harness that enthusiasm.

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personality point



PHILLIP JACQUES

A member for 20 years, 36 year old Phillip was elected to the Central Executive in April. His main ambition is to recruit new people to his own Branch at Bingham, Notts, and he feels that "the right mixture of people automatically generates a new sense of purpose." Already in the last year the Branch has enrolled five new members.

Phillip was educated at Nottingham Secondary Art School and served an apprenticeship with a printer before taking further studies in typographical design. He is now a director in the family building business with responsibility for administration and finance. Among his community commitments, apart from Toc H, are the local parish council, the youth committee, the playing fields association and the savings group.

He is married with three children, two girls and a boy, and claims that with his local committee responsibilities there is no time for hobbies.

A Memorial Service for **Hubert Secretan** will be held at All Hallows on Wednesday, September 10 at 6.45 p.m.

Brigadier F. O. Chilton, until recently Hon. Administrator of Toc H Australia, has received a Knighthood in the Birthday Honours.

Alec Churcher has resigned as Hon. International Commissioner, but remains a member of the International Committee.

Marjorie Moore, who has served Toc H for nine years, first in the Toc H Club at Munster and then in the Marks department, left the staff on June 27 to join her husband in Abu Dhabi.

Tony Norman leaves the staff on August 31 to become Assistant County Youth Officer for Berkshire. Tony joined the staff in 1965, first working with Marks, then projects and schools.

Berend Koek left the staff on June 30 to take up a pastorate in Rotterdam. Later this year he will marry Caroline van Oyen.

Chris Holmes left the staff at the end of July, having been Warden of Mark I with responsibility for developing the role of Toc H in Notting Hill Gate. He plans to marry this month.

John and Jane Morris have left Mark XX, Putney, where they had been Warden and Housekeeper since July 1968.

Olive Tennant (Mrs.), 170 Dereham Road, North Costessy, Norwich, NOR 50 J., (0605 5 2775) has become a member of the honorary staff in the Norfolk Division of East Anglia

COMMUNICATIONS will be the subject of a weekend at Alison House led by Colin Campbell. Date October 4/5. Cost 50s. October 4 is Open Day and those attending the course will be asked to assist with the preparations. Applications to Joyce Green, 15 Trinity Square, London E.C.3.

Inspired by a Toc H member

Christopher Robin Foundation for Mentally Handicapped Children

Administrator: Don Collier-Roberts,
12 Colum Road, Cardiff

Once in every hour of every day throughout each year a handicapped child comes into the world. A large number of them are mentally afflicted therefore needing a great deal of extra help and attention. Sometimes the emotional involvement of the parents inevitably leads to a physical or mental breakdown by the mother. Separation of the parents oft-times becomes a distinct hazard. How would we cope with this sort of situation?

Help us become Alice to Christopher Robin

We need to set up our first home as quickly as possible. Donations should be sent to the Treasurer, Christopher Robin Foundation, Barclay's Bank Ltd., Corbett Road, Cardiff. Or for further details contact Don Collier-Roberts.

We need your help right now.

enforcing a maintenance order

Tadcaster Branch recently devoted two evenings to discussing the "Report on certain aspects of Divorce and Separation" produced, as reported in our April issue, by the Swindon District Team. Two Tadcaster members have had many years' experience in Magistrates' Courts and with their assistance the Branch drew up the following recommendations.

There are very few amicable agreements when separation occurs in the lower wage groups: this is why Magistrates' Courts are so busy with applications for Matrimonial Orders.

It would seem appropriate to deal first with legal aid. Both parties are entitled to ask for free legal aid to apply for or defend an application for a Matrimonial Order. Women usually get it free. Each can go to a solicitor in the Legal Aid Scheme for a free consultation lasting up to half-an-hour. If the woman is without means the Ministry of Social Security will give her an allowance to live on whilst in litigation.

We think the following changes in the law should be made in regard to payments. When a woman obtains a Court Order for weekly maintenance payments the Court should register it with the Ministry of Social Security who, in turn, should issue a book for the amount of the Order which would be paid irrespective of the woman's other income. The book should be issued on the condition that the woman signs an authority to the Ministry to collect from the Magistrates' Clerk any monies due under the Order, or in default of payment, to take enforcement proceedings. This method of payment would save her embarrassment or humiliation when she received her money—for Magistrates' Courts pay either by cash over the counter, and in busy offices this entails standing in queues where everyone knows everyone else's business: or by cheque, the source of which is clearly indicated thereon, and this is certainly embarrassing because the woman often has to rely on the good offices of a local shopkeeper to cash it for her.

We feel that payments should not be subject to any regulations or restrictions to which the ordinary Ministry allowances are subject, and that the Ministry of Social Security should merely act as agent.

The number of men who default entirely with their payments is only very small—as low as 2½% in many Courts where enforcement proceedings are taken regularly.

The present methods of enforcement are by an Attachment of Earnings Order, made when the man is four weeks in arrears, or an Order for committal to prison for six weeks suspended on payment of an amount each week

—usually the amount of the Order plus a small sum of the arrears.

Each method has its disadvantages.

- (1) Committal to prison—both parties become a charge on the State and the country loses the potential production of the man and very likely on his discharge he will have difficulty in finding employment.
- (2) Attachment of Earnings Order, i.e. a Court Order to the man's employers to deduct the amount of the Order from the man's wages, is very rarely successful, for many firms will not operate it and discharge the man on some pretext, or the man himself changes employment causing the Order to cease, and process then has to be taken again.

To remedy these disadvantages the man's insurance card should, by law, have to be endorsed by the Court at the time of the making of the Matrimonial Order with the terms of the Order, and whoever employs him is then compelled by law to make the appropriate deductions from his wages and forward such deductions to the Court. This would catch the casual worker who wanders from job to job and who cannot be made the subject of an Attachment Order.

Although the limits of the amounts payable under Court Orders have been removed, it is always fair to say of the Courts that when assessing the amount of the Order the man's financial responsibilities, legal and moral, are thoroughly assessed and the needs of his second family, if any, are taken into account.

It is always open to either party to apply to the Court for variation of the original Order to put right any rise or fall in the man's income.

We think that our suggested amendments to the law would result in:

- (a) Regular payments to the woman.
- (b) Removal of humiliation and embarrassment.
- (c) Almost eliminate the small hard core of men who evade payment.
- (d) Would provide an answer to members of the public who say, "Why should I as a taxpayer have to pay for the failure of men to meet their legal obligations to the families they have abandoned?"



they
danced
in
wheelchairs

Bob Mitchell, formerly Warden of the Westward Ho! Holiday Camp, writes about the holidays for the disabled held there each year. Toc H have been actively involved in helping with these holidays and Bob is himself a Toc H Builder.

Reprinted, by kind permission, from the *Western Morning News*.

Holiday time! Nostalgic memories and excited anticipation of sunshine with different environment. Here is the account of the realisation of a dream for many people—a holiday at the seaside.

For some it must have seemed impossible. "I am a cripple, chairbound; who would bother? It is asking the entanglement of too many people." But it was not impossible. With the devoted aid of many good-hearted people, this dream became reality.

The British Red Cross Society and certain Rotary Clubs approached me about this some years ago. I was the manager of a well-known holiday camp. With the consent of my directors I agreed to take some disabled. The camp rather lent itself to this as it was flat, and the chalets had their own toilets.

So it was arranged that a few chronic invalids from various parts of Devon and Cornwall should be integrated with normal guests as an experiment.

On a memorable morning in 1955 a group of Red Cross and St. John Ambulance staff waited at the front of the camp, all a little anticipatory and anxious of the arrival of the invalids. Disabled, although integrated into our society at a ratio of one in every 80 able-bodied, seemed a section of the community quite apart. In fact, the general public talked down to them, as though they were mental, simply because they were immobile. Everybody exuded sympathy like a thick, sweet syrup on them.

How they were soon to be disillusioned by these courageous people. Those of us who waited on that Saturday morning soon had our misgivings dispelled by the stoic cheerfulness of those who were maimed and helpless.

Doubt swept away

So I stood, a young manager, wondering what I had let myself in for. How would I entertain these poor people? What would be the reaction of the normal guests? Would the staff respond? Supposing some of them died?

Soon the front of the camp was a maelstrom of white aprons, red crosses, stretchers, splints and bedpans and, of course, the calm efficiency of the nurses and attendants as they carefully disembarked their helpless charges. Whatever doubts I had were swept away in this hive of activity.

First they were taken to their chalets, thence to the dining room. I had screened off part of this room to spare embarrassment. Eating was a problem to many of the invalids: indeed one or two were unable to feed themselves unaided. A lump rose in my throat as I watched the waitresses carry out their duties with an interest and enthusiasm unbeknown to me, a mere manager.

After lunch on that sunny day the invalids were wheeled to the part of the camp which overlooks the beautiful Bideford Bay. This was truly a wonderful vista, bounded on the east by Baggy Point, and on the west by Hartland Point. The shimmering sea contained by these rugged landmarks was alive with seemingly cream-topped rollers, moving with undulating regularity to splash against nature's boundary, the Westward Ho! pebble ridge. Directly ahead, standing up like a sentry guarding this blue sea, was Lundy Island.

Tears of joy

Our friends were entranced at this truly wonderful scene. Discreetly we ignored the tears of joy. One spastic told me, with difficulty, that he was 43 years old and this was the first time he had seen the sea. How does one reply to such a statement?

I gave much thought to the entertainment programme for this week, but soon realised that any items which were arranged for the able-bodied suited our friends because the vision of movement was enjoyed, whatever form it took. Moreover, they were able to partake in all forms of card games and, of course, bingo and concerts. Their particular joy, however, was conversation with all and sundry.

Observing through the years, as we became aware of the habits of the disabled, we were able to devise various dances for the disabled

The handicapped take their full part in the fun of the camp.



actually in their wheelchairs. One realises the wheelchair is a wonderful aid to the immobile, but is apt to forget that they, indeed, accept them as an alternative to their useless limbs. Bearing this in mind, the idea of a wheelchair gyrating to the rhythm of a dance band becomes an accepted fact.

Until this train of thought became apparent to me I was inclined to view this with pity for them—a sneaking aptitude to think that maybe disability bred a sub-mental condition. Gradually they were enjoying ordinary dances and set dances, such as barn dances, Gay Gordons and other set dances, especially adapted to suit the wheelchairs.

Soon the obvious reserve and reticence built up by the ordinary guest was swept away by the cheerfulness and bonhomie of the disabled. Bonds of friendship were forged, never to be broken. The children called them all “auntie and uncle”. It was obvious that there were latent qualities of humour and ability to converse among our friends.

I remember a character by the name of Ron Page who staggered into the general office, complaining that his legs were stiffening up. I carefully steered him to a chair, telling the receptionist to ring for the nursing sister.

Many helpful aids to eating have been developed for the handicapped at the Westward Hol Holiday Camp.



“T’aint a nursing sister I want. It’s your engineer with his ruddy oilcan,” he said, pulling up his trousers with his artificial hands to reveal two tin legs.

One day I was talking to two brothers, both of whom had malformed arms hanging loose and useless. One of them, Peter Hext, remarked: “We are off to New York next month. There is to be an exhibition of my paintings.” I accepted this statement with some misgivings. Imagine my surprise when he presented me with a lovely oil painting of a rural scene. He had completed this detailed work by holding the paint brushes in his mouth. Exhibitions of his work were given all over Europe and North America.

Courageous people

Many are the tales of skill and fortitude that can be related of these courageous people.

Mention must be made of the various bands of helpers who accompany the disabled. Without them a disabled holiday would be impossible. Unpleasant tasks behind the scenes are completed daily with great devotion and dedication.

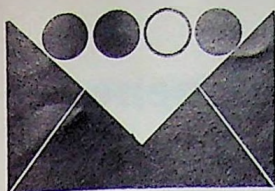
It is well to take particular note of the young students who cheerfully give of their time to accompany the disabled on their holiday, and whose devoted care of their charges impresses us all—a firm reminder that there are many students who “do” instead of “shout”. Needless to say the normal nursing associations give an excellent account of themselves on all these occasions.

It is noteworthy also to mention the interesting experiments that were carried out during these disabled camps, resulting in many aids to everyday living of the disabled. I refer to such appliances as walking aids, the cup with the saucer attached, the specially designed handles to eating utensils, to name but a few. This invaluable therapy contributes greatly to the efforts of the Red Cross at the camps.

Now, some 13 years later, the figures of disabled holiday clients have moved from our mere 20 to a figure in excess of 2,000.

So, between the years of 1955 and 1968, I discovered for myself a new cross-section of the public. Maybe for the most part they are compelled to be sedentary, or to move around with great difficulty, but I found a deep-thinking, humorous and courageous branch of the population, who refuse to be daunted by their misfortunes. Their code of living is certainly an example to everyone.

Ironically I was invalided from my post as holiday camp manager this year, and am now disabled myself. Nevertheless I thank God that I was given the opportunity to be one of the pioneers in holidays for the disabled.



Botsabelo

I was very interested in the article on Botsabelo leper settlement by Alec Churcher (March). I was the last white superintendent, whose main job was to train an African to take over when that section of the Health Department became completely Africanised.

Between 1956 and 1960 Botsabelo cost £28/30,000 a year to run, of which nearly £10,000 was spent on staff salaries. The medical staff consisted of a visiting doctor (once a week), three nurses, two dispensers and a laboratory technician. A number of the patients were quite well trained and able to deal with medical work under supervision. Medical staff were on duty till 6 to 7 p.m. when the evening round was completed, and someone was on call all night for emergencies.

Each patient had a bed, mattress and, if I remember rightly, four blankets. New clothing was issued each year. Food was quite generous and included meat from the Botsabelo farm. The patients preferred to cook their own, but the children and staff had it prepared for them. Even corn beer was brewed on occasions. The buildings were old but reasonably well maintained. Unfortunately the packing between the corrugated iron and the wood lining of the roofing had been removed by one of my predecessors who thought it encouraged rats, but in the winter months coal was issued to each house. It would appear that the money given for Botsabelo has been seriously curtailed since 1960.

Frank Mead

Sierra Leone.

Note: Frank Mead was one of the first Toc H leprosy volunteers and has been awarded the Royal Africa Medal in recognition of his devotion to the service of lepers in Africa.

Donors

Some of your readers may have seen the form of "Consent to Medical Use of Body in event of Death", which the Automobile Association issued to its members. I am happy to carry one of these forms in my pocket.

When, in my early days in Toc H, the Movement took up the challenge of enlisting voluntary blood donors, many of us were glad to volunteer and to recruit other donors. I was then reminded of the poem of Faber:

"O God, that I could waste my life for others,

"With no ends of my own:

"That I could pour my life into my

brothers,

"And live for them alone."

This seemed to epitomise the true Christian aims of Toc H.

Having been told now that the hospitals urgently need hearts, livers, and goodness knows what else, from the bodies of dead people, is there any reason why Toc H should not again take up this new challenge? Are some of us afraid that, by some error, our heart might be removed while there was still a chance that we might have been kept alive?—Even though we were saving someone else? Would we stop to consider this if we had to risk our lives to save another from drowning? Did we consider it when we took a chance to rescue wounded in the war?

Do we believe that our duty is to see the will of God revealed in Christ?

Jesus said "He that loses his life for my sake shall find it" and "Greater love has no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend". If I have made no true friends during my life time, I may be able to make one by my death, and I like to think that my Lord will then say to me "Inasmuch as you have done this to Billie Bloggs, you have done it to me".

And Jesus gave his own life when he could have saved it.

Charles Potts

S.E. Regional Staff.

obituary

We regret to announce the deaths in June of Hubert A. Secretan, C.B.E., Hon. Administrator 1935-40, a President of Toc H, member of the Central Executive 1940-59 and a Central Branch member—an appreciation will appear next month—

And of G. J. Morley Jacob, O.B.E., Chairman of the Central Executive 1948-52, a Vice-President and a South East London Area member.

Also of the following members:

In March: Charles Bullman (Charlroir). **In April:** Percival J. Vaughan (Upton, Poole), Lt. Col. William C. Manning (East Anglia Area). **In May:** Doreen Brook (Stranton), Edith Constantine (Newbiggin-by-Sea), Major Cyril Chaplin, M.B.E., (Preston), Alfred G. W. Jackson (Barkingside), Annie D. S. Ramsay (Glasgow), Harold Rhodes (Bailiffe Bridge), Allan Roebuck (Kimberworth), John E. Stones (Saltash), Stanley Weedon (Central), Joseph A. Wintle (Martock). **In June:** Cyril E. Boorman (Bebington), William Cluff (RHHL, Putney), Helen K. Garforth-Bles (Central), Arthur H. Wright (Whetstone & Finchley).

We give thanks for their lives.

newspoint

Netherton Swings

Bill Chapman

Netherton is a suburb of Huddersfield but, although new houses are spreading over the fields, it is a country village in many ways. A Village Improvement Society has erected a village hall, used by numerous societies, but it has taken the new Netherton Toc H group to send the village into the swinging sixties and beyond. Although this mixed group has its share of members "in the autumn of their days" they have provided the youngsters with their first local discotheque.

Youth Action provided the know-how and the decorations. Coloured lights flashed and glimmered. Older members manning the "coke stall" peered and blinked. The wife of a village committee member came to see what was going on, looked and yearned "I wish I were 16 again—it's smashing". The youngsters, too, said "it's smashing" so a second discotheque evening has followed and more will surely come.

BOURNE END RUN BABY-SITTING SERVICE

Bourne End women's Branch have found a novel and eminently practical avenue of service. Throughout Bourne End's carnival week in June they ran a baby-sitting service to make it easier for parents of young children to attend some of the many functions arranged during the week—an imaginative and much appreciated contribution to the success of the week.

The men's Branch, meanwhile, have been busy chopping wood for old people in the district and have welcomed the help of four boys from the nearby Fynamore Wood open borstal.

Colsterdale centre opened

The Colsterdale Toc H centre, seven miles from Masham in Yorkshire, has been officially opened by the Countess of Swinton in the presence of over 200 members and friends. The house was made available to Toc H through the generosity of its owner, Lord Swinton.

The official opening was the culmination of five years of hard work by members, Marksmen and Volunteers. Most weekends parties have visited the house and the joinery, masonry, electrical and plumbing work has been done by voluntary labour. Perhaps the outstanding example of the craftsmanship brought to this task is the fireplace designed and built by Kimberworth

members.

In her speech at the opening ceremony Lady Swinton said: "I feel in some respects the occasion resembles the launching of a ship, and an ensuing voyage on a sea of fellowship, work and service. I think it somehow right to use the words, 'God bless her, and all who work in her'."

The house provides accommodation for 24 people. Amenities include showers, lounge, dining and writing rooms. When the work that still remains to be done is completed it will be used as a conference and training centre and may also be made available to parties from schools in Yorkshire.



A home of your own

A booklet for young people, setting out the problems and pitfalls of finding a home, has been published by *Shelter*. Called "A home of your own" the booklet costs 2s. 6d. (10 or more copies 2s. each) and can be obtained from *Shelter*, 86 Strand, London W.C.2.

As dim as . . .

Wonder who chose the title for Sir Alexander Giles, who has taken over as Director of the Integrated Movement. In these days of initialisation he's bound to be known as DIM!!

*From Out and About, the magazine of
Toc H, New Zealand*

PRISONERS WILL MAKE SAFETY TOYS

Prison inmates all over Britain are making cuddly toys for children! In prisons as far apart as Wakefield, Blundeston (Suffolk) and Market Harborough, prisoners are relaxing from making mailbags and are instead producing entries for "Operation Matthew".

Operation Matthew is a contest being run by the British Safety Council in association with the Butlin Safety Foundation to find a safety symbol for the seventies.

"We need an easily identifiable symbol to put over the safety message on posters and in the press," says Mr. James Tye, Director-General of the British Safety Council. "So we are inviting people to design a symbol and then to make it in the form of a cuddly

toy. Apart from the valuable prizes we are offering, the real incentive for people to enter is the fact that every entry will ultimately be given as a present to a child in a hospital, a foster home, an orphanage or a special school."

As well as show business personalities and members of Parliament and their wives, prisoners throughout the country are entering the contest.

"I am delighted that as part of their rehabilitation, prisoners should be spending their free hours in bringing a smile to the face of a child," says Mr. Tye.

If your Branch would like to participate, entry forms may be obtained from: "Operation Matthew", The British Safety Council, 163/173 Praed Street, London W.2.

Outing to Weybridge



This year it was the turn of Weybridge Branch to entertain the members of the Barnet Multiple Sclerosis Society on their annual outing. Seen here directing operations is 78 year old Charlie Foster.

It all began
with a talk
at the
barber's

Fred Staples, jobmaster of Fulham Branch, is a man who likes a chat when he goes to the hairdresser but he can hardly have expected so immediate a response to his casual remark that the residents of the Fulham Old People's Home would like a fish tank. However, the barber's son-in-law, Nick Bartley, happens to be a member of the Kingston and District Aquarist Society and when he heard of the need he at once offered to provide the tropical fish and the plants if Toc H would provide the tank and the accessories. Mr. Bartley has also undertaken to service the aquarium, and visits the Home once a week for this purpose. And he and fellow-members of the Aquarist Society have agreed to donate additions or replacements to the stock of fish, as necessary.

Tea with the Governor of the Tower

Sir Thomas Butler, the Resident Governor of the Tower of London, is a former member of the Toc H Central Executive Committee and his wife comes from Pembury in Kent. So when the Pembury Branch visited the Tower recently they were given a very special welcome. Before being taken round by a Yeoman Warder they were given tea by Lady Butler in the Queen's House, the Resident Governor's official residence. After the tour they sang

Evensong in the Chapel before going to supper in the Tower restaurant. They then had time for a brief visit to Toc H headquarters before returning to the Tower for the Ceremony of the Keys. "The Branch was very touched," says Branch secretary, John Jarman, "by the fact that both Sir Thomas and Lady Butler escorted us out to our coach to wish us a safe journey home. We would like to express our sincere thanks to them both for a wonderful afternoon."

Wolds District Team discuss Projects

The Wolds District Team have held a second discussion evening on the Questionnaire—their first meeting, in Pickering, was reported in the June Point Three. This second meeting was held in Malton and was devoted to the section of the Questionnaire dealing with Projects. Much of the evening was spent getting basic background information on the subject from Reg-

ional staff members Molly Oxenford and Johnnie MacMillan, who were both present. The District Team have taken what appears to be a very useful initiative in arranging these meetings but, says our Correspondent, Richard North, "we must beware of the danger of the Movement becoming, as one of our members puts it, 'Talk H' and not Toc H. There is much to be said, but even more to be done."

LATE SPRING DELAYS TULIP FESTIVAL

John Orange

Spalding's gigantic Tulip Parade, which by tradition takes place on the first Saturday in May, was all set to start as planned. Everything was geared for the big day, nothing had been overlooked—nothing, that is, except for the remote possibility that, in the words of a one time popular song, "spring will be a little late this year". At the very last moment an emergency meeting of the Parade committee decided that a postponement for one week was inevitable.

By comparison to the majority of the entries the Toc H float was very modest indeed. It took the form of a well-proportioned replica of the Lamp standing on a plinth, the whole thing being about seven feet in length and about eight feet to the tip of the cross. This was mounted on a cleverly concealed four-wheeled truck and manually operated by four Toc H members working in relays, each with an attractive female companion to keep up his morale during the somewhat wet journey from point "A", which was the parade marshalling area, to point "B", which was point "A" again, but two and a half hours later.

There followed a static exhibition, with "Martha" in attendance, which lasted for four days.

In constructing the float a steel-framework had to be made, which called for some expert welding, and to this was added an overcoat of straw matting specially designed for the purpose. All this work was done well in advance. The final stage, that of pinning the tulip heads on to the padded framework, must for obvious reasons be left until the last possible moment. To visualise this task try to imagine that you have been set the job of making a tapestry or a rug consisting of 20,000 individual stitches, each to be firmly secured with a hairpin sort of device, the whole job to be started and completed before retiring to your bed, and you will begin to appreciate the magnitude of the effort which goes into even the smallest exhibit.

All those who take part in this spectacular event, which brings joy to countless thousands of visitors, are firmly convinced that it is a worthwhile effort, and Toc H is happy to be there right in the thick of it.

This Branch has its own castle



This castle has nothing to do with Caernarvon—it's not even as old as it looks. It was built about 80 years ago by the owner of a mansion nearby, whose wife objected to the smell of stale cigar smoke. He used to retire here with his cronies and smoke to his heart's content.

Today it is used by Colwyn Bay Toc H who rent it from the local borough council. The Branch claims to be the oldest in Wales and feels that it is right and proper that they should at least meet in the oldest looking premises. On the door can be seen the now famous wooden plaque which was daubed with paint (see June issue *Point Three*). FWA can still be seen faintly on the door, but the Branch is sure that it was not the work of the Free Wales Army.

Jobmaster becomes Mayor

Wallingford Joint Branch Chairman, Alec Goode, has been re-elected as a member of Wallingford Borough Council. He is also a member of Berkshire County Council. Another member, and former jobmaster, Mrs. Bertha Ayres, was also successful in retaining her seat on the local Council and has been elected Mayor of Wallingford for the ensuing year. She is the third woman to hold this office. *Point Three* Correspondent Joe Eversden comments: "It may be unique for a small Branch to have a county councillor, two borough councillors and a Mayor (represented by two members!)".

They're helping to form a DIG group

Owton Manor (W.A.) Branch are trying to start a branch of the Disablement Income Group (whose work was described in the June *Point Three*) in West Hartlepool. Heading the campaign is Mrs. Dorothy Brownless, a new member of Toc H. Dorothy, now aged 37, became totally disabled 11 years ago after the birth of her second child. Since then she has devoted much of her

energy to helping other handicapped people. "Dorothy feels that the people in the town do not care enough about those who are disabled," says her husband. "She gets upset over it, and it's difficult for her to make herself understood. But she does want to form a local branch of DIG—not for herself, but for others like her, who need companionship and friends."

SSSSSSHUSH! TOC H MEETS HERE

"I felt like giving a prize to the district for having one of the most discreet and least offensive public notices ever—a small wooden sign for Newsome Toc H, melting into the bark of a tree." *Extract from the Huddersfield Daily Examiner.*

OVER 300 ATTEND DOR KNAP OPEN DAY

The annual open day at Dor Knap was this year attended by more than 300 people. Entertainment was provided by the Hartley Wintney handbell ringers and by the New Mission-Aires, who gave their usual polished display of close harmony singing.

Hosts for the weekend were, once again, the Wessex Pioneers. "They earn my deepest gratitude," says Tommy Trinder, "for the hours they put into preparations. It was almost embarrassing to see them digging flooded drains at 8 a.m. to ensure the road was O.K."

What about plans for next year? "With the encouragement of the Midland Regional Team," says Tommy, "we want to embark on even bigger things. The encouragement of arts and

crafts, folk dancing, Cotswold life brought to Dor Knap, these are among the possibilities. All we need is the support of members everywhere to see that apart from being a training centre Dor Knap can encourage a festive spirit within the family."

Shelter group half way to £2,000 target

The new Shelter group in Sevenoaks, which was initiated by Toc H, is already more than half way towards its target of £2,000. The launching of the group was in large measure due to the enthusiasm of Lord Colgrain, a President of Toc H, and his active interest has been maintained. Lord and Lady Colgrain held a coffee morning which raised £50 and on Whit Sunday they opened their magnificent garden to the public.

Veterans' Club holidays in Margate

The highlight of the year for the Weymouth Veterans' Club has been a week's holiday in Margate. 45 people, including three members of the Women's Association, travelled to Margate, and Margate members, who had been contacted beforehand, did much to make the holiday a success.

The Veterans' Club was started in 1950 with eight interested people. It now has a membership of 80 and meets once a fortnight in the afternoons. The club is guided by a small committee of members from the six local women's Branches and at least three W.A. members are present to help at every meeting.

**Make sure that your
District Team has
appointed a maga-
zine correspondent.**

Another walk raises over £1,000

The craze for sponsored walks shows no sign of diminishing. News has reached us of another walk which has raised over £1,000. The success of Wolverton, reported in our June issue, has been matched by Lutterworth. The proceeds of the Lutterworth walk have been divided between Toc H and the Lutterworth Old People's Drop In Centre. A cheque for £500 was handed over during a guest night at Lutterworth Grammar School, held as part of the East Midlands Area Festival. The team award for the most money raised on the 30 mile walk was won by pupils from the grammar school and the individual awards were won by a brother and sister, aged 15 and 13, who shortly afterwards emigrated with their parents to Florida. Presumably they've had enough of this walking business.

FUN AT THE FAIR

Coconut shies, pony rides, bran tubs and stall barkers like Eddie Sims (right). You'll find them all at Green Street Green for the annual Fair. Toc H started the Fair organisation in 1966 to help smaller charities to raise money. Since then two more have been held and more organisations join in each year.

Photos: Michael J. Ambler



Right. Smiling faces of young and old at a party for elderly residents given by Toc H Haslemere—most of whom are aged around 18. They raised funds for the party at two "beat" dances and issued invitations personally to 90 people, 70 of whom accepted.

Photo: Haslemere Herald.



picture point

Left. Some of the 200 members and friends who enjoyed this year's Wine and Cheese party organised by Chard Branch on behalf of Lyme Bay and Blackmore Vale Districts. The party, which was held in Chard Town Hall, was designed as an opportunity for people to meet socially and was not a money-raising venture.

Photo: D. J. Wheadon.



Right. Looking vigorous and cheerful as ever despite his recent spell in hospital Tubby was a very welcome visitor at a fete held in the garden of Mark XX, Putney. The fete, in aid of local Toc H funds, was attended by over 400 people.



voluntary service or revolution?

David C. Howie

A claim could be rightly made that much of the work of volunteers was filling in gaps in a very vulnerable Welfare State. It can also be argued that their time and energies would be better spent exposing the present lack of social priorities, the conscience-relieving amateur efforts, the sham of concern that can negate rather than encourage the thought and action required to alleviate the plight of our chronically sick, of the mentally retarded, of illiterate children, of the isolated old, of the mentally ill, of the unmarried mother, of the ex-prisoner, of those without housing.

I am convinced that it is the duty and responsibility of the church, politicians, humanists and young people to work to bring about this revolution. But that revolution must be based on a growing realisation of the deep-rooted needs of all of us for creative relationships, for full acceptance as human beings. When we discover that individuals in

society are being denied this we must act in some way.

It may be that a spontaneous giving of friendship may be more transforming for that one handicapped child than any political or social pressure. On the other hand it may not if it cannot be maintained; what that child may need more than anything else is to be part of a family. This is hardly possible in a ward of 50 with barely sufficient staff to care for ten severely retarded children anything like adequately.

One knows that the continuous friendship of young people means more to some old people than their rent rebate. That friendship, however, can lead to a rent rebate, an isolarm safety bell, even perhaps an occupational and social day centre—and more.

Surely it is the vocation of every lover to bring revolution and the duty of every revolutionary to bring about love.

Footnote. *David Howie is an ex-Clayton Volunteer, now responsible for the Sevenoaks Voluntary Service Unit. This article was extracted from the VSU magazine. A 25 minute sound film of the work of VSU can be hired (cost £2 plus 6s. postage) from David Howie, Sevenoaks School, Sevenoaks, Kent.*

hospital voluntary

Colin Campbell

This is the title of a new 16 mm. colour film made for the Women's Royal Voluntary Service by Town and Country Productions. Running for 20 minutes, with a commentary spoken by Robert Dougall, it shows how women of widely differing interests co-operate in forming efficient teams of helpers contributing greatly to the care and comfort of hospital patients.

Toc H itself has a long and honourable tradition in this field. Hospital visiting, libraries, mobile shops and telephone trolleys, football and other broadcasts, film shows, concerts and Christmas parties, aquaria and

aviaries, all these have figured as Toc H jobs. Some of these activities feature in this attractive film, together with many other forms of voluntary service bringing to long or short term residents in hospitals of every kind that touch of friendly warmth that means so much.

Some Branches may like to collaborate with their local WRVS Centre in showing this film. Organisations other than WRVS wishing to show it should apply direct to Town and Country Productions, 21 Cheyne Row, London, S.W.3. (01-352 7950), from whom it may be obtained at a fee of 25s. per showing.

departure point

This poem, written by retiring Area Treasurer Fred Brook to members in the West Yorkshire Area, was sent to us by Eleanor Wakefield, the new H.A.T.

Now that we're merging with W.A.
It's only right they should have a say.
So the H.A.T. is a lady now,
Which means that Fred must take a bow.
Exit Fred.

No more "pep" talks or forms to fill.
The March of Time drops Jack for Jill.
Bald, but not bent,
Happy—content,
Fred went.

No more letters about £ s. d.
No more "Dear Fred" from you to me,
Enclosing cash for the Family Purse,
Or "we've nothing to send"—in terms quite terse.
Fred's gone.

For your help at all times, many thanks,
But don't keep that spare cash in *your* banks.
Kind thoughts to your members—many or few.
God bless you all. Best wishes.
Adieu.

F.N.B.

welcome point

The following Branches elected new members during June:

- 5—Staunton Harold (W.A.).
- 3—Acton & Garden Village, Iver (W.A.), Tunbridge Wells (W.A.).
- 2—Alfreton, Central, Fair Oak (Joint), Garforth (W.A.), Gravesend (W.A.), Guisborough (W.A.), Hackney (Joint), Presteigne, Swanage (W.A.), Toftwood (W.A.), Wroughton (W.A.).
- 1—Amesbury (W.A.), Bingham, Blackheath (W.A.), Bognor Regis (W.A.), Brookfield, Chalfont St. Giles (W.A.), Coomb, Felpham, Hayling Island, Herne Bay, Heswall, Hope & Caergwrle, Knowle (W.A.), Llanelly (Joint), Looe, Mansfield Woodhouse (Joint), Saffron Walden (W.A.), Shavington, Southchurch, Swaffham (W.A.).

57 new members were elected during June, to whom we extend a warm welcome.

Times poster said "75% of CLERGY TAKE THE TIMES".
Scrawled underneath this was "THE OTHER 25% BUY IT".

From "Saints & All Angels", the parish magazine of St. John with St. Michael and All Angels, Hyde Park Crescent.

UP AND DOWN LIFE

Branch meeting with a difference

At midday on the Thursday before Whitsun four ambitious volunteers clambered into the branches of a tree in the forecourt of Mark VI, Birmingham. Their plan was to stay there until 4 pm on Whit Monday—a 100 hour stint.

Apart from a regulated five minutes for obvious purposes, they duly sat, regardless of rain, hail and high winds. At the finish they were soaked to the skin, bored stiff and very sore in obvious places. But they were more than £120 better off in sponsorship money. The money will be split between the NSPCC and Toc H activities for children in Birmingham.

Photo. Birmingham Post & Mail



77 people and one dog

Someone else who looks a little tired and fed-up with the whole business. This is June Fear one of the 80 walkers who took part in the Bristol "Trudge" earlier in the year. Remembering that it was Cup Final Day and pouring with rain most of the time the turnout was really excellent. 77 people finished the 20 mile course, including June and two young boys who joined in to give their dog some exercise.



SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

Small advertisements must be received (with remittance) by the first day of the month preceding publication. The charge is 6d. a word (minimum 6s.). Arthur Scholey, DPS Publicity Services Ltd, 69 Fleet Street, E.C.4 or to "Point Three" Magazine, Toc H, 41 Trinity Square, London E.C.3. (01-709 0472)

EASIER FUND RAISING AND BIGGER PROFITS. Free Christmas card and stationery catalogues. Free extended credit facilities. Generous discounts, plus sales bonus and approval parcel service. Send for details to TALISMAN GREETINGS LTD., P.O. Box 37, 3A Totnes Road, Paignton, Devon.

IDEAL FOR BEACH OR GARDEN . . . Windbreaks . . . enjoy the sun, keep out the cold wind. Strongly made: with or without poles. Send for leaflet today. Ocelot car seat covers, 21s. each. Special discount for Branch orders. Holmefast Ltd., 16 Dolphin Street, Manchester 12.

LET ME WRITE your speech, publicity leaflet, book, booklet. ANDREW BAIN-BRIDGE, 4 Hereford House, Queen's Drive, London, W.3. (01-499-3677).

YPRES. Tea Room and Patisserie, 9 Grande Place. Light meals: teas. English spoken.—VANDAELE (Toc H Builder).



BRUGES, BELGIUM.

Hotel Jacobs welcomes Toc H parties and individual visitors to this lovely old city. Within easy reach of other famous cities of art, and of coast. Good food and comfortable accommodation in friendly atmosphere. Pleasant restaurant, bar and lounge. Parking. English spoken. Strongly recommended. Write for brochure and terms to Mr. Jules Lietaert, HOTEL JACOBS, Batiestraat 1, Bruges, Belgium.

PRINTED BRITISH BALL PENS. 42s. gross, plus postage 4s. 6d. This includes 36 letters and spaces advert. Advertising pencils 37s. 6d. gross, plus postage 3s. Pioneer Pencil Company, 3 Tithebarn Street, Liverpool 2. Central 8166.

INSURANCE: Let a Christian broker arrange your Unit Trusts, Investments, Endowment, Pensions and all other insurances. Mr. F. G. Applegate, Norfolk House, The Terrace, Torquay. Tel: 27872.

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Your Branch name, etc. die-stamped on each ball pen. We are the largest wholesalers and die-stampers of ball pens in the United Kingdom—based on this fact, we can offer your Branch competitive prices—speedy service—quality. Send today for free samples and details, THOMPSON & CREIGHTON, "Ball Pen Suppliers", 202, Heaton Road, Newcastle on Tyne, NE6 5JJ.

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